Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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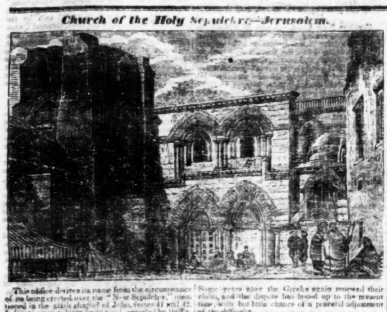
Church of the Holy Sepulchre—Jerusalem.



... wares. The door of the church is on the side of the building, and is open only on certain days in the week, and on certain hours in the day, and in order to obtain admittance at any time it is necessary to have an order from the Latin and Greek Convents, which are in the neighbourhood.

Although this church does not exceed one hundred paces in length, by sixty in breadth, yet it is so contrived as to contain twelve or thirteen sanctuaries, or places reputed to be in some measure connected with the death and resurrection of our Saviour. Each of these sanctuaries have an altar in the buildings connected with the church; and in the galleries round about there are apartments for the accommodation of friars and pilgrims. The Greek and Latin convents have for upwards of two centuries been contending for the possession of the Holy Sepulchre. ... year 1685, the Latins were in undisturbed possession of the church, but about that time the Greeks sought to wrest this right from the Latins, and disorders of the most flagrant character mingled with acts of personal violence, were committed by the Greeks, which at length required the interference of the Ottoman Porte, who reinstated the Latins in their former privileges.

... nailed to a cross, and the immense concourse of pilgrims, who flock thither on the occasion, are called in succession to kiss it, the image is then taken from the cross and placed upon the so-called Stone of Unction, which is traditionally said to be laid upon the spot, occupied by the body of the Saviour, and then follows chanting of hymns and other ceremonials.—The Greeks also make use of part of the church upon Easter Eve for the celebration of a rite, termed the Holy Fire—"This fire," say the Greeks, "bursts from the Holy Sepulchre in a supernatural way on the anniversary called Easter," and all the pilgrims of the Greek communion light their lamps and torches at it, believing that they have thus received fire from Heaven. Then follows a procession of Greeks, Armenians, ... Syrians, &c. bearing these lights high in the air, and making the ... impression from the ... arrangement. Dr. Robertson in his travels has given a most interesting account of the history of this church, and the nature of the ceremonies performed in it. Maundrell's Journey from Aleppo to Jerusalem also contains some remarks upon the same subject.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

SCRIPTURE ANTHOLOGY.

St. Luke, Chap. vii. verses 12th, 13th, 14th.

With solemn tread and countenance of woe,
They bear along the body to consign
The last dear relic to its parent earth.
Saddest of all the widowed mother moves
Onward in the procession, shedding tears
Of deepest anguish—'tis her only son—
He, in whom her fondest hopes were centred,
And whose hands supplied her with the comforts
And luxuries of life; who wept with her,
And smiled when she smiled—now alas! is wrapt
In the cold arms of death. Insensible
To all her lamentations—
But Jesus passing, marks the widow's grief,
And bids her "weep not" for her son, though dead,
Shall rise again to life.—Then drawing nigh
Unto the bier, he touched the icy corpse
And said "young man, arise"—
He spoke—The spirit joined the form,
The pulses beat again—again the heart
Throb'd in his bosom as 'twas wont to do.
The blood once more flowed freely thro' each vein,
And life and vigour dwelt in ev'ry limb. T.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

FOR THE BACHELORS.

Inviting all, both but and small, to look sharp, and with all convenient speed to take unto themselves,

A lovely and a loving wife ...

... children, are the purest and most exquisite in nature: kings and conquerors have gladly left their crowded levees, to caress and play with these their little ones. ... The ... of Agesilaus, coming into the palace, found that great prince in high romp with his children. The old fellow (a bachelor of course) began to greet surprise; the king with a smile, observed "my friend, do not say a word in this matter, until you come to be a parent." A fond parent finds likewise something *wonderfully improving* in the society of his children. Even a stranger cannot look on their sweet countenances without feeling the force of innocence, and catching something of their amiable spirit; how then can a parent otherwise than catch from them the finest sentiments of tenderness and humanity, gazing on their beloved faces till his heart aches within him, straining them to his bosom till the tear starts into his eye, how can he be cruel even to the children of the stranger. That French Hannibal Buonaparte, who was a married man, at the head of an *inferior force* fell in with the Austrians. As they were preparing to engage, Buonaparte seeing two poor little children in the fields, crying at the sight of so many men, commanded the troops to halt, till with the assistance of a corporal he had removed them out of danger. The eyes of the Frenchmen sparkled on their generous chief. They raised the song of war (the Marseilles Hymn) the song of brave fighting for their *hoary sires*, their *weeping wives*, and *helpless babes*. The Austrians fell before them as the fields of ripe corn fell before the flames that are driven on by the storms of heaven.

A CHAPTER FROM REAL LIFE.

[illegible]

TO A CANKER ON A ROSEBUD.

IN IMITATION OF BURNS.

Ye imp o' Death! how dare ye dwell
Within this pure and hallowed cell?
Thy purposes, I ken fu' well,
Are to destroy,
And wi' a mortal breathing spell
To blast each joy.

But why upon so young a flower
Dost thou exert thy deadly power,
And nip fair beauty's natal hour
Wi' thy vile breath?
It is when wintry storms do low'r,
We look for death.

But thou, thou evil one, hast come,
To bring this wee rose to its doom,
Not i' the time of woe and gloom,
But i' the spring,
When flowrets just begin to bloom,
An' birds to sing.

Oh, fie! begone frae out my sight,
Nor dare attempt such joy to blight,
Thou evil, wicked doing doit,
Then hie away—
Seek not the morning, but the night
To crush thy prey!

Murder in a Gambling House.

FROM THE DEVOTED.

"Have you ever visited, in your philosophical researches, any of the lowest gambling-houses? There you may see matter for a man's mind to work upon,—ay, and turn to good account too, if so be wills it; or you may take a hair of the dog that bit you in higher scenes of the same sort, and lose a few hundreds instead of a few thousands."

"A good thought, Dumper; let us to the den where gaming is the mask worn by those whose least crime it is, and who meditate every wickedness in the wide range of sin: it must be a stirring sight."

"At first, all the novelty wears off; but, like all else, it palls and becomes vapid. However, it may amuse you; and so let's go."

Mr. Delamere was no stranger to the pastimes ...

[illegible]

But such was not the intention of the holder of the bank, who quickly saw through Mr. Delamere's ... and reproved him sharply for suggesting a particular mode of play to the victim ... "Sir, the rules of the house do not admit of giving any advice. I insist on your silence."

"Insist!" rejoined Mr. Delamere, ... and looking defiance; when Mr. Dumper ... tapped him on the shoulder, and ... he sat down again in silence and ... playing.

Suddenly he remarked a slight stir among ... at the different tables, whose attention seemed ... by the opening of the door—it admitted two ... who were evidently strangers. The one was ... man, the other a stripling; both had something ... in their appearance, which attracted the ... all present—of all except the gamester; he ... his eyes riveted on the table, gloating on ... and, at every throw of the dice, a slight ... lip and an expansion of the nostril, opening ... to breathe, alone evinced that he was not ... stone.

"What!" thought Mr. Delamere, ... the persons who had just entered; "is it possible that old man should be leading his child into ... haunts of ruin?"

They approached the place where he sat ... man placed himself at the table, and ... asked to join in the game, nodded assent, ... purse containing gold, silver, and halfpence. ... companion sat down behind him, and ... on the man whose countenance expressed ... wretchedness.

After a few casts of the dice, that ... ster staked his last stake and lost it. ... sought the holder of the bank to lend him ... more, and, with a servility of manner ... shocking to behold, when the man refused ... he knelt to him;—yes, he knelt to ... god of his idolatry was gracious; ... tossed to him; a ghastly smile overspread his features, while drops of sweat stood on his brow ... stripling, who sat close by Mr. Delamere, ... he felt that tremour communicated to his ... was feebly grasped, and made him turn ...

[illegible]

HOURS OF IDLENESS.

NO. III.

[illegible]

THE EARLY DEAD.

BY W. G. CLARK.

[illegible]

Human Life.—We are travellers in the path of time. ...

[illegible]

For the New York Evening Star.

Recollections of the late Campaign in East Florida.

BY JAMES W. SIMMONS.

And in the forest's melancholy sigh,
Amid those shades that vainly spread their arms
To shield them from their foes, I seem to hear
A spirit sad in murmuring accents mourn
The hapless fortunes of the pristine race—
Lords once of an unbounded heritage!
But now, like evening's beams upon their hills,
Waning full fast, and doomed to perish quite.—Osceola.

Having had a taste of the perils and privations of a campaign during a severe seven weeks service in the wilds of East Florida, we came to the conclusion that war—war, at least, against the Seminole in his impregnable fastnesses—is not exactly the thing it is cracked up to be. We there saw a gallant and experienced General, baffled, and his science put at naught by the constancy and courage of the fierce descendants of the Yemassee—backed, it is true, by a combination of physical circumstances that resulted in snatching the laurel from the brows of Scott, to place it upon those of Oseola!* We there saw the Veteran and Volunteer, to-day burning with high hope, and to-morrow cursing the evil hour that sent him to fight against an invisible enemy in the murderous hammock! There, too, we saw the chin-heads, the cypress knees and palmetto roots, that live along the mystic banks of the Onithlacoochy, bristling up at the approach of the white man, and as if in martial sympathy with the invaded Indian. In short, we there saw an army of five thousand men, marching in three different divisions, each with a practised General at its head, to circumvent the Seminole in his native woods—and, by a singular coincidence, meeting each other at a distance of 100 miles from their several starting posts, without being able to give any account of the foe—hungry, sick, disappointed, and discouraged!

As a prelude, perhaps not altogether inappropriate, to this ill-starred campaign, we shall here give a short account of a scene at which we were present, about eight months previous to the breaking out of hostilities, and in which Generals Clinch and Thompson, Oceola, Jumper, Micanopy and Abraham, were the chief actors. It was then and there that the war spirit was perhaps first kindled in the haughty bosom of the Seminole—that spirit which has since passed over the once fair face of Eastern Florida—blurring, and almost obliterating, its lineaments!

It was on a fine morning in April, now fifteen months ago, that a friend (a planter in the famous *Alachua* district, west of the St. John's river) who had come down to St. Augustine on a visit, proposed to us a jaunt up to his plantation, about thirteen miles distant from the Seminole Agency, (Fort King,) at which place it was known, far and wide, that a *talk* was to be held with the nation upon the subject of their removal west of the Mississippi. Having provided ourselves with a due quantum of cheese and crackers, (which we stowed away in a candle box,) a change of linen, a hatchet, and lots of twine, in case of accidents to our gear—we set out upon our journey. Picolata, 18 miles from St. Augustine, was our first stage. It is an extremely solitary, though rather pretty, place. The site is one of the boldest on the river; while a single house greets the traveller on his approach to the spot. It commands a fine view of the vast waters of the St. John's; and is well adapted to the comfort of those who in the winter visit Picolata for the benefit of their health. It was agreed that we should cross the river early the next morning, for the purpose of getting over the flat that was to take our horse and wagon on the other side. Our only conveyance was a batteau—and a beautiful affair it was! The alligators had evidently been feeding upon it for the last 12 months. It was flat bottomed, and sat like a wafer on the wave. And there was the majestic river heaving high and heavily before us, (for the day was gusty,) and exhibiting an expanse of more than 2 miles across, broken into ridgy summits capped by the white foam, in the midst of which we saw the black and unsightly heads of the numerous alligators that infest the waters of Florida—river, lake, pond and pool; and, after a heavy rain, not unfrequently disputing the very road with the astonished traveller, in that low, wet country.

It was not until we had got fairly out from the shore, that we could appreciate the thrilling nature of our situation. The mighty river seemed to come booming over us! and we involuntarily rose halfway from our seat as if to anticipate our fate by leaping headlong into the black and formidable waters that appeared to spurn our unworthy bark from their bosom!

We reached the opposite shore, however, in safety; got over our travelling equipage, and at day-break the next morning commenced our journey along the Bellamy road. The grass waved over it—for it had been then but little used—and our progress was altogether a matter of guess-work. Night came on, and we had [illegible] all our cheese and biscuit!

The sensation on waking up after a doze in the wilderness at night, it would be difficult to convey an idea of to one who has never experienced it. The first thought is—is all *safe!* An object, though but a few yards from you—a cart, or a horse—will for an instant startle you—for all is strange and still! And yet the mound and the morass appear to whisper! and if there be a breeze abroad—though but a breath—it seems to moan in accents almost human! the senses grow thick; they labour—and the fall of a leaf has its fear!

We were up by times, and reached Micanopy (named after the chief of the Seminoles, whom they call "Governor,") about sunset. At the expiration of a week (during which we amused ourselves with shooting alligators,) we set out for the Agency, about 30 miles distant. It was not until we got within sight of the flag-staff, that waved its ample folds above the surrounding woods, that we were reminded of being in a country inhabited by man; and the first of the race whom we met were two young Indians, sallying forth upon what errand we knew not. We hailed them; and, as is usual where they do not understand you, they *laughed*—and passed on. There is something wild, and scarcely natural, in the laugh of the Indian; and we never felt less inclined to trust him, than when he *laughed!* On driving up to the Fort (so called—two or three plain houses, one a barrack—and since picketted, we saw them in all directions; young and old, big and little; men, women and children. Their *shanties* were to be seen in almost every quarter, at irregular distances—as if dropped by chance—far as the eye could reach. They looked like men who had came there on business of moment to them and theirs. Portions of them were collected in groups about the house of the *Sutler* (poor Rogers, whom they afterwards shot,) but seemed to avoid the quarters of Generals Clinch and Thompson—or, if they approached them, it was with evident distrust. They would sometimes stalk by, casting a furtive glance at the piazza, where the officers usually lounged away the day, as if their object was to reconnoiter the position; and we never saw them give us the go by after this manner, without fancying that they meditated mischief. At every beat of the drum, however, they would collect in crowds, but at cool distance, to see the men go through the drill. The greater part of them were fine, martial looking fellows, much perplexed upon the subject of the treaty.

THE "TALK"—OCEOLA.

We were one evening seated in the piazza, asking various questions about them, when a somewhat tall, slightly, but well-built Indian, came suddenly and quickly up the steps, taking us almost by surprise. His air was unassuming, but graceful and dignified; and his presence marked by great self-possession. He had a slight stoop in the shoulders, but carried his limbs as if their joints had been oiled. The play of his arms was singularly free and rapid, as, indeed, were the movements of the whole man; but the manner in which he used his arms we were particularly struck with—it was characterized by that ease and energy which may be observed in animals accustomed to spring upon their prey, but which we had never before seen displayed in the action of the human arm—not, at least, to the same degree. His waist was small, the whole figure elegant—and yet it inspired you with the idea of combined craft and power. He walked with his head down, which, together with the crouching of the shoulders, and that peculiar action of the arms, occasioned you, if in the same path with him, involuntarily to give way; yet, not without a certain feeling of admiration for the fine and flexible form that moved with an air of wild freedom so fleetly and silently before you. But if the figure of the man, which, without being at first striking, would yet gradually grow on the attention, presented an image of combined energy and elegance, the face was eminently worthy of a Raffael! The prevailing tone was that of profound melancholy, which rendered the smile the most wildly beautiful we had ever beheld. The eye, shaded by long, dark lashes, appeared to sleep as within a shroud, but it was a shroud of thoughts, which you could not doubt had for their subject the sad fortunes of his race, hundreds of whom were there around him, reminding him by their presence of their impending doom—if, indeed, he ever could forget this—for did not the wing of that cloudy destiny which hovered over *them*, throw, too, its cold shadow upon *him?* It was an eye, then, full of fearful meaning; anxious, restless, when not fixed in thought, for then it riveted as if it grew upon the object on which its gaze had fallen. When in one of these moods of intense musing, the head would be partially turned on one side, as if looking over the shoulder, which gave an air of deeper abstraction to his manner, from which, whenever recalled by any thing said or done by those near him, it was always with one of those beautiful and seemingly unconscious smiles that acted like a mysterious charm on the beholder; it fascinated while it *froze*; you admired, and yet [illegible] was it not the smile of a savage, a high souled Indian, without doubt, daring, dauntless; of amazing powers of mind and body; courage to bear, as well as act; but one, nevertheless, whose bloody code interposed a perpetual barrier between your sympathies and his. Perhaps, however, the most characteristic, as it certainly was the most marked, feature of the face, was the mouth, for it was one of those mouths in which "a deal of scorn looks beautiful!" The space between it and the chin was such as to give to the curled under lip an air of high disdain, of indignant energy; while a faint, perhaps, but indelible trait of ferocity played around that noble mouth, at each corner of which a speck of froth, white as the flaked snow, yet wrathful, as if it had been forced up there by the workings of the vexed spirit within, might generally be seen enhancing, in no small degree, the savage expression of the mouth we are describing. There was a tremulous motion about the lips; it was but the faint breath from the whirlwind of that stormy soul that played upon them, and gave to them their nearly audible vibration—they seemed as if they panted but to curse or kill!

It was this contrast between the repose of one feature, and the constant and almost painful play of the other; between the quiet of the eye and the action of the mouth, that might be said to stamp its peculiar character upon the face of this Micasuky Chief. The nose was Grecian, perfect! worthy of the Phidian chisel. The chin ample, square, and firmly set. The head not large, though somewhat long, but with nothing of the "retreating forehead and depressed vertex," which is believed to indicate an inferior grade of intellect. The head, on the contrary, was altogether a fine one. His dress was plain, though full—leggins; the hunting shirt and turban; with moccasins of fine soft leather, closely fitted to his feet, which were not large, exhibiting the hollow sole and high instep, for which, indeed, the Indian is in general remarkable—made up the exterior of the Sub-Chief, for such only at that time was he. In eight months after, by dint of prowess and of pains, he ranked the very best of them; and at the sound of his voice not alone the Micasukies might be seen to prick their ears! Such was the appearance of this now famous Seminole warrior; such the physical man, at the time we saw him.—For that other history of him, it is written in his deeds.

As might be supposed, the first question asked by those who had come to be present at the "Talk," was, "How is Powel—on which side is he?" To this we received for answer—"O he is one of the opposition; but he is fast coming round. He has given us much trouble—restless, turbulent, dangerous—he has been busy with his people, dissuading them against the treaty—and thus sowing the seeds of discord where his influence,—for, though young, and a sub-chief merely, he is manifestly a rising man among them—if exerted on our side would greatly facilitate our views. But he has, cooled down latterly, and we have great hopes of him now."—Truly a hopeful proselyte has he proved himself! He would come frequently and familiarly to the General's (Clinch's) quarters, and "Well, Powel," was the accustomed salutation. We had the honor of taking him once by the hand, and but once—for he left an impression upon our palm and fingers which we had no desire to have renewed. It was neither idleness, nor idle curiosity, that brought him so often to the quarters of the officers. He profitted by all he saw and heard—appeared to guage the capacities, and comprehend the qualities of those around him; and would always go away, if not a better, yet a wiser man than he came. He was never to be seen vaguely and idle mixing with his people. We do not remember to have once observed him in any of the numerous groups that would be collected for miles around the fort. His presence was felt without being seen. He ruled the many through the agency of the few. *His* "talks" were in the lowest key, and generally in private. He would take his auditor aside—but without appearing to do it—and would achieve more in few words than the majority of our Congressional orators in their vasty speeches. Yet he was shy of being seen thus engaged, and, as we have said, would most commonly retire, with his subordinate, to some place where he could be free from observation—and we are not likely soon to forget his sudden apparition, followed by a dark, fierce looking savage, into our sleeping apartment early one morning, yet not before we had risen and were drest. Our cot stood behind the door of the room, and on coming forward we saw him seated on a skeleton bedstead at the opposite end of the chamber, in earnest conversation with the Indian at his side. So stealthy had been their tread, that we were unconscious of their presence, till, turning, we beheld them in the position we have described. The sight startled us—for it was early, and every thing was still—but, although our sudden appearance from behind the door, must have been as little looked for by *them*, as most assuredly was theirs by us, yet neither limb nor lineament was discomposed; was stirred—not a muscle moved—the very eye [illegible] The freedom of our chamber had been somewhat unceremoniously taken, and our very presence treated as though it had been a non entity. We concluded, however, that as Oseola neither stood upon ceremony, nor stuck at trifles, it would be best to take no notice of *him*, and so we very quietly and cordially withdrew.—[*to be continued.*]

* The name is generally, but incorrectly, spelt with an *s*. The above is the true orthography.

Mrs. Mary Austin Holley, of Lexington, has a work on the history, condition, resources, and-so-forth, of Texas, upon the eve of publication. The fair author, we understand, has drawn upon her own personal observation for much of the contents of the work, and in the rest has had the assistance of gentlemen of intelligence and education, long residents of Texas. Judging by the extracts that have been published in the newspapers while the volume was running through the press, we think it will prove a work of great interest and value. The statistical and descriptive portions, are interspersed with agreeable sketches of some of the more prominent of the brave Revolutionists.

To judge from the following extract taken from the Cincinnati Republican, we are to have a rich treat in the descriptions of the fair authoress.

Flowers of Texas.—The fifth chapter which treats of the natural history is particularly interesting. It sketches the nopal, the vanilla, and places before the reader the wild and blooming prairie, when "all the varieties of the genus stellaria, yellow, blue and purple, display their rich and gaudy tints in every direction. The splendid and fashionable Dahlia, an exotic highly esteemed, and carefully reared in our hot houses, is indigenous in this country. The great family of geraniums serve to adorn and perfume with their sweet fragrance the rich meadows of Texas. Numerous varieties of digitalis are also found; different species of the lily here "waste their sweetness on the desert air," and the bignonia or trumpet flower and lobelia cardinalis are exceedingly common. The ground apple have a delicate flower, is abundant, and violets form a crimson carpeting every where. The beautiful and much admired passion flower is frequent. The perpetual rose, multiflora, and other varieties, grow without care. The primrose displays the mild beauty of its simple but chaste and elegant flower in almost every situation. That beautiful and singular plant, the mimosa—a plant which always has been, and ever will be, perhaps a matter of curious interest and admiration to the natural historian and philosopher, is frequently found covering many acres in extent with its verdure. On the border of rivers and brooks, the gentle slopes, which gradually ascend from the water's edge, are often entirely overgrown with the mimosa. It is very elastic to the tread; so much so, that when the passenger has trampled over its drooping, apparently withered leaves, and looks back for the path his rude footsteps have marked out, not a vestige of the invasion remains, but all is life and verdure again. On the approach of one, a singular phenomenon of their *sensitiveness* is exhibited; not only those plants which are in actual contact with the person, droop and seemingly wither at the touch, but the sensation is communicated to those many feet in advance, which present the same appearance of shrinking delicacy as the former. The cause of this is evidently mechanical; and the extent of the impression made upon their sensitive structure, depends upon the connection of these plants by means of their roots which are interwoven with each other, and through which the shock is communicated to a considerable distance around.—The mimosa, in the prairies of Texas bears a flower of a delicate pink color, and much larger than that of our exotic plants of the north.

The Walshes, father and son, have retired from the editorial chair of the "American Quarterly Review." The work has passed into hands less known to fame; but it is conjectured, by those who have opportunities of knowing something about the matter, that the change will not operate to its disadvantage. Be this as it may, there is no critic in the country, whose opinion carried more weight, than that of Mr. Walsh the father; and our periodical literature contains in its ranks no sounder head, purer heart, or more felicitous writer. On these accounts, therefore, if no others, the withdrawal of this gentleman, from a station where so much ability and firmness are necessary, is to be regretted. —*Western Literary Journal.*

The Stockholders of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company, at their general meeting held on Monday last, have formally assented to and approved of the Act of Maryland for the promotion of Internal Improvement. The approval was very nearly unanimous, there being but a single voice in the negative when the question was taken.

Saturday Evening Post.

JULY 30, 1836.

Bishop White.

We transfer to our columns, from the *Christian Advocate*, an interesting biographical sketch of the venerable Bishop White, who closed a long life of honor and of usefulness, in this city, on the 17th instant, in the 89th year of his age. His funeral took place at 11 o'clock, on Wednesday last, from his late residence, in Walnut street, and was attended by our citizens of all classes. The body of the venerable prelate was deposited in the ground attached to Christ Church, Second street, above Market. The following sketch will be read with interest:

Bishop White was born in Philadelphia, on the 24th of March, (O. S.) 1747. He was educated in the University of Pennsylvania, and took his first degree at the age of seventeen, with the credit due to sound talents and conscientious diligence. From his infancy he had been impressed with serious views of religion by a pious mother; but during his college course he was led to consider the subject more closely, and to study the doctrine and discipline of the Episcopal church, in consequence of the discussions which took place in reference to the preaching of Mr. Whitfield. In 1770, being then in his twenty-second year, he repaired to England for holy orders; was admitted by Dr. Terrick, Bishop of London, deacon, in October, 1770, and by Dr. Young, Bishop of Norwich, priest, in April, 1772. During his residence in England, he visited many of the most interesting parts of the country, and had occasional interviews with celebrated men, such as Bishop Lowth, Dr. Kendicott, Dr. Samuel Johnson, and Dr. Goldsmith. On his return to Philadelphia, September, 1772, he settled as assistant minister of Christ Church and St. Peter's, with which he has ever since been pastorally connected. At one period he was the only Episcopalian minister in all Pennsylvania, and when he was elected bishop, there were only three of his brethren present to give their suffrages.

During the revolutionary war he was a zealous friend of Gen. Washington and his associates, and was elected Chaplain to Congress. He accepted the office at the very critical period after the British forces entered Philadelphia, and before intelligence was received of General Burgoyne's defeat and surrender. On the removal of the Federal Congress from New York to Philadelphia, he become one of the two chaplains of that body, and continued to officiate in that capacity till the removal of the government to Washington, in 1801.

In 1799, he was elected rector of Christ Church and St. Peter's, of which he had been assistant minister, and afterwards of St. James's, which grew out of the two. After the severance of the Episcopal congregation from the English hierarchy, circumstances specially called him to give a beginning to the organization of the Episcopal Church as an independent communion.—With the favor of Divine Providence, and the aid of a few of his reverened brethren, and some estimable lay members of the church, he was chiefly instrumental in producing the convention of clerical and lay deputies from the greater number of the States, which met in September, 1785, and of which he was appointed president. The constitution of the church was drawn up by him. The consequent correspondence with the prelates of the English Church having been successful, he was elected, in September, 1786, Bishop of the Church of Pennsylvania. He soon after proceeded to England for consecration, as Bishop elect of Pennsylvania, being accompanied by his friend, Dr. Provost, who was charged with a similar commission from New York. On the 4th of February, 1787, the American divines were consecrated in the chapel of the palace of Lambeth, by Doctor John Moor, Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by Dr. William Markham, Archbishop of York; Dr. Charles Moss, Bishop of Bath and Wells; and Dr. John Hinchliff, Bishop of Peterborough. They speedily returned to the United States to exercise their holy functions, which Dr. White, was spared to discharge for nearly half a century.

It is not in our power to furnish a list of his many able addresses to ecclesiastical conventions, recorded in their journals, or of his various anonymous essays in periodical publications, intended principally for students in theology; but we may cite the principle works which he has issued with his name. His first known publication, with the exception of a sermon, was a pamphlet, entitled, "The Cases of the Episcopal Church Considered," which appeared in the summer of 1782, a few days before a prospect opening [illegible] Protestant Episcopal worship as provisional, till episcopacy could be obtained. The others we shall mention in the following order: "Lectures on the Catechism, the Ministry, and the Public Service," published in 1812. "Comparative Views of the Controversy between the Calvinists and the Arminians," published in 1817, in 2 vols. "Objections against the Position of a Personal Assurance of the Pardon of Sin," published first anonymously, and afterwards under the name of the author, with notes, in 1817. "Memoirs of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States," published in 1820, in 1 vol. He also published two Episcopal charges, and ten sermons, which were delivered on special occasions. Of his writings in general, a respectable American critic, who, though partial, both from congeniality of sentiment, and from personal veneration, is evidently honest, says that "strong sagacious sense, extensive erudition, lucid order, terse diction, orthodox yet liberal principles and feelings, and a ruling desire to serve the cause of truth and salvation, are the chief traits." Of his pulpit labors and personal demeanour, the same attached member of his communion says, "As a preacher, his delivery is grave without severity, and impressive without ostentation. As a pastor, he has set that example of vigilance and zeal, tempered by kindness, courtesy, and consideration of human infirmity, which rarely fails to conciliate general love and deference, and to prove more cogent than austere, inquisitorial, and importunate activity. In the administration of his diocese, he has never shrunk from any fatigue or sacrifice expedient for its welfare; and it is not unknown how much more a diocesan in our country must undergo beyond the toils and privations of European prelatship. Nor has he been less remarkable for tender and enlightened solicitude, and wholesome counsel and concurrence, with regard to the main government and interests of the excellent church which acknowledges him as its patriarch."

May the tent which he assisted to pitch in the wilderness, continue to lengthen its cords, and to strengthen its stakes! May the vine which he aided in planting, extend its roots and shoot forth its branches, and bring forth much fruit for the healing of the nations!

Store Breaking.—On Friday night the 15th inst. the Fire Proof Chest and Lock store of Messrs. Gayler & Co. No. 95 Chesnut street, was broken open by some villains, who effected an entrance through the back door, broke open the desk, and rummaged its contents, in which were the keys of the fire proof, which was also opened and its contents scattered over the floor. There were some valuable papers found thrown from the chest, but Mr. Spicer could not discover that any thing was taken. The burglars were probably after money.

On Saturday evening while the boy was closing the store, a letter directed to Messrs. Gayler & Co. was brought by a man whom the boy had noticed in the store a day or two previous, pricing articles, and who requested that it might be carried immediately to Mr. Spicer. The letter read as follows:

"Mr. Gayler & Co.—I will warn you to look to your store, as some evil disposed men intend breaking in and setting fire to it, on account of spite to the owner. As near as I can understand it is to be done to night. Your friend, L. M."

There is a mystery about the above which should be unravelled. If the writer be really a friend, as he signs himself, and an honest man, as he would like to have it believed, why does he not call on Mr. S. personally, and tell him where he obtained his information, and who are the contemplated incendiaries.

This is the fifth or sixth circumstance of breaking into stores in the night that it has been our duty to publish within a short period as having occurred in the city. How are we to wonder, when the press is so slow, (or too lazy) to publish the occurrences of villainy which almost nightly take place.

The practice of the watchman too, in crying the hour of the night, while we conceive it to be of no possible use, affords marauders greater facilities for committing their nocturnal depredations.—*Public Ledger.*

The Cherokees.—The Miner's Recorder (at Dahlohnega) of the 2d inst. remarks—"As relates to our Cherokee neighbors, all remains quiet, and although there is not the most distant appearance of difficulties with them, we are happy to say the country around us has very properly been placed in a state of defence. The organization and promptitude of our patriotic citizens, when called on, would do credit to any age or country; verily it appears that independence, patriotism, and chivalry, are peculiar traits of mountain character. Our friends at a distance may quiet their fears on our account, and persons desirous of visiting this region may do so as pleasantly as at any former period, and in fact more so, as our public roads have been greatly improved, and our means of accommodation much increased, and are now equal to any part of the State."

For the sake of the afflicted among our numerous friends we copy the following articles respecting Dr. Williams, the Oculist to the King of France.

To the Editors of all the Philadelphia Journals:

Gentlemen:—

Having observed, since my arrival in your city, many persons afflicted in their eyes, I feel it my duty to offer, not only my opinion, but my best services, gratuitously, to all who can procure certificates of their poverty from the clergyman of *any* Church, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of any and every day that the Trustees of any Church, *near my residence*, shall be inclined to offer me the use of their Vestry for the reception of that unfortunate class of my fellow-beings, when it will be a pleasure for me, without further loss of time, to use my best efforts to reduce all inflammation of the eyes or eye-lids, strengthen the *weak, dim, short* or *imperfect* sight, and also to recover, *if possible*, the lost sight of the blind, without having recourse to any surgical operation. It is my intention to remain, in my present residence, till the end of September, when I propose to visit the cities of Baltimore and Charleston, each for three or four weeks, on my way to New Orleans, where I intend to pass the winter.

All persons in easy circumstances, who reside at a distance, may send me their consultations by letter, *post-paid*, for I receive no other, and those also who live in Philadelphia, may obtain my opinion, *without fee*, from ten to one, on any day except the Sabbath.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, you'rs, &c.

JOHN WILLIAMS, Oculist,
Honorary Oculist to the King of France.
No. 1 south Tenth street, corner of Market street, Philadelphia.

The following communication is from a gentleman in whom full confidence is to be placed.

DR. WILLIAMS, THE OCULIST. This gentleman has just arrived in this city from Providence, where he has been for some time engaged in the exercise of his profession, and in benevolently dispensing gratuitous aid to such poor persons as were afflicted with blindness or other diseases of the eyes.

He proposes to reside for a short period in this city, and will afford his services to the poor of all ages gratuitously, as it appears has been his invariable practice since his arrival in this country.

Dr. Williams is a native of England, and has practised for many years in that country. When advanced in life he was induced by the request of Louis XVIII to accompany him to France in the quality of Oculist to that Sovereign, and he was subsequently appointed to the same office by his successors Charles X. and Louis Philippe. Last year while residing in the city of Ayen, in France, his practice fell under the notice of an American gentleman, a friend of our's, who exerted his influence successfully in prevailing upon him to visit this country, for the purpose of practising his profession. In Boston, where he first arrived, Dr. Williams unexpectedly met with some opposition but effected many remarkable cures, as is sufficiently apparent by the statements of medical gentlemen resident there, who thought it their duty to go into a pretty minute examination of his practice and its results.

From that city he passed to Providence, and continued his efforts in the cause of humanity, for some time there, with equal success. His next chosen residence is our good city, Philadelphia, and we are inclined to believe, that as our citizens are in the habit of judging for themselves, requiring every man to prove his merits by his deeds, and then rewarding him according to the actual results, he will stand a very good chance for a fair trial and a successful issue.

Dr. Williams has already two of our friends under his care who have for a long time been afflicted, one with a partial blindness from his infancy, now nearly 60 years of age, and the other with diseased eyes for more than 25 years, who profess themselves much satisfied with his treatment.—*Nat. Gaz.*

From the United States Gazette.

It is with pleasure we copy the following from the N. Y. Christian Advocate, of 15th July, by way of encouraging the afflicted, blind and deaf of our good city Philadelphia, to hope for relief; as our readers will have seen by a letter from the Oculist alluded to, that he has taken up his residence for a few weeks at No. 1, Tenth street, South, corner of Market street.

MR. WILLIAMS, THE OCULIST.

This gentleman, born in Great Britain, but having resided much of his time of late years in France, in consequence of having been appointed honorary oculist to the successive kings of France and Belgium, since the fall of Napoleon in 1814, a few months since came to this country to offer his services personally and gratuitously to the poor who have the misfortune to be blind, or diseased in their eyes. He has spent a few months in Boston and Providence, where, not [illegible] and the superiority of his remedies, and that by testimonials from physicians, clergymen, editors, &c. &c. many of whom we know, enough, we should think, to satisfy the most sceptical that he has uncommon skill in discriminating the diseases of the eye, and in prescribing their remedies. We cannot copy these, as they would fill our paper; but they can be read in a printed sheet published by him, headed, "Important to the blind and deaf."

Mr. Williams proposes to be in Philadelphia from the first of July to the end of September: from thence he will visit the large cities at the South. He will probably be in Baltimore in October, Charleston, S. C. in November, and in N. Orleans early in December.

We have said thus much, having a desire to aid the unfortunate, in bringing the means of relief within their reach. T. Merritt.

From the Saturday Courier, of July 23.

DR. WILLIAMS, THE OCULIST,

Is in the city, and has already had a number of patients under his care. Three of those patients have called upon us. The first stated that she was a widow, residing in Budd street; that she had been for several years afflicted with defective sight, so much as to find it extremely painful to perform her accustomed avocations; but finds in the short time she has been under the care of the Doctor, that her sight has been wonderfully improved. The second, a maiden lady of about eighty, had been under an impression that her sight was failing from old age; but she said her sight had been greatly improved under the care of Dr. Williams. The third is the elder sister of the latter. She stated that she was born in this city in 1754, and is consequently eighty-two years of age; that she had been always blind; and that her eyes had ever been regarded by eminent physicians as incapable of being improved—yet by having heard of so many extraordinary cures of Dr. Williams, she had been induced to call upon him. She told us that the Oculist did not give her any encouragement—but assured us that her perception of the little sight she previously had was increased, and she was very happy at the result. It would be a glorious thing if the Oculist could succeed in enabling this lady to behold nature in all its wonder and astonishment. How grateful she would be! Indeed she appeared very grateful for the benefit she had already received, and so did the other ladies who called upon us. Their object in calling appeared to be, that we should state their gratitude to the public, and we take pleasure in doing so.

There are a few extracts in another column of our paper, which speak of the labours of Dr. Williams elsewhere—and to them we refer our readers. We are under the impression that Dr. Williams is a benevolent man, disposed to exercise his skill and knowledge for the benefit of poor, where they are palpably so, without pecuniary consideration; and as such, he certainly is entitled to the gratitude of the public. *Those who are able, of course ought to pay*—and there lives not the man whose sight has become dimmed by accident or who has been born under so great a calamity, who would not only feel willing to pour out from his abundance to be relieved or restored, but whose heart would not leap with gratitude to the hand that afforded so great a benefit.

Extract of a letter from the late Stephen Girard, Esq. Banker late of Philadelphia.

"I have had slow and favorable prospects.—The skin that covered the Eye, was thick and of a yellowish appearance; it is *now much clearer and lighter*, particularly in the centre of the eye, and on the right outer edge of the pupil, which can faintly be distinguished under the Cataract. As to the recovering the sight of that eye, I have very little hopes; but should it be the case, I will advise you of it, and will consider it as a great miracle, particularly as I do not remember when I lost the sight of that eye; indeed, if it is since I was born, I must have been very young. As to Doctors, they do not visit my house, and I consider myself in the treatment of *Fevers, Cuts, Sores, &c.* as competent as any one in the United States; therefore, shall not put them in competition with you. Your obedient serv't,

STEPH GIRARD.

Philadelphia, April 16, 1830.

Copy of a letter from Captain E. George, of Philadelphia, dated Havre de Grace, the 10th of September, 1829, to Mr. Williams.

Sir,—It is now about three weeks since I confided myself to your treatment for the sight of my right eye, of which I was entirely deprived, the effects of distressing disease, (a malignant Fever.) When I commenced, I could not discover any object with that eye, even if I used a spy-glass, with which instrument I can now see every thing; see the letters on a printed bill at more than five hundred yards distance. And more, I can see to read near, even without glasses, and almost with the same facility I could before my disease, the smallest print. There is at present, so little difference between the strength of the right eye and that of the [illegible], that it is difficult for me to decide which is [illegible].

I consider myself happy, my dear sir, that my cure adds much honor to an infinite number of others, but not less brilliant, which you have performed since your arrival in France, and which you obtain every day even with my knowledge, in cases perhaps more aggravated than mine, without having recourse to Surgical Operations. You may make use of this letter in any way you please. Being about to sail for Philadelphia, I desire the public may become acquainted with your success, if not by my own mouth, at least through the medium of the newspapers; and as I am about to leave Havre, to return to the United States, I cannot prove my cure personally, I refer you and all persons, therefore, to Messrs. Bickham & Colhem, Merchants of Havre, who will answer for me.

Receive, Sir, without my thanks, the expressions of my sincere gratitude.

EDWARD GEORGE, Jr.
Of the ship Superb, of Philadelphia.
To Mr. Williams, Oculist to the King of France.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

New Music.—Mr. John F. Nunns, No. 70 south Third street, has just published several pieces of music, among them "The Silent Farewell," written by Tyrone Power, and arranged for the piano by James G. Meader—and "Wilt Thou Think of Me," the words by John H. Hewitt, the music by an eminent professor.

A barn situated in Eleventh street, above Poplar Lane, was destroyed by fire, on Monday night last. The New York firemen, together with the Philadelphia companies, repaired with creditable alacrity to the scene of action.

Launch.—A first class ship, to be called the *Georgiana*, was launched from the ship yard of Messrs. Vogel & Pearson, on Tuesday evening last about 5 o'clock. The G. is about 500 tons burthen, and was built for Mr. John Devereaux of this city, under the superintendence of Captain Gardner.

A statement has been going the rounds of the newspapers, that Andrew McClain and Deaf Burke were to fight for $5000 a side. Mr. McClain says, that he never heard of the matter untill he read it in a New York paper.

Surplus Revenue.—The Secretary of the Treasury has refused to sell the stock of the United States Bank, owned by the United States, before the first of January next, on the ground that the government does not want the money, and if sold, the proceeds will have to be distributed among the states, as a portion of the Surplus Revenue!

Schuylkill Coal Trade.—Shipments of coal from Pottsville, for the week ending the 15th instant.

Pottsville, for the week ending the 15th inst.

294 boats, carrying	tons	14,097
2788 boats, per last report		132,716
3082		146,813
291 do. Little Schuylkill		14,050
3373 boats	tons	160,823

Appointments by the Governor.

Robert T. Conrad, Esq. Recorder of the Recorder's Court for the Incorporated District of Kensington, Spring Garden and Northern Liberties, in this county. Thomas Coats, Esq. Clerk of the aforesaid Court.

New York, July 18.—Arr. ship Formosa, Orne, Havre, June 9th. The Formosa, has on board $600,000 in gold, part of the indemnity money, besides a large and valuable cargo of dry goods.

Steamboat Burned and loss of Lives.—The steamboat *Union Canadienne*, which ran between Montreal and Chambly Basin, was destroyed by fire on the 9th inst. at 11 o'clock at night, near the latter place, and several lives lost.

The passage of the Deposite Bill is every where hailed by the people as a triumph over the New York Faction. It is but the commencement of a series of triumphs.

By the falling in of the side wall of Gooden's old Cotton Press in Mobile, an Irishman named Bartholomew Mahoney, and three slaves, were instantly killed.

A Swedish sailor belonging to the ship Oscar, fell overboard at New York, in a state of beastial intoxication, and was drowned.

James Reed performed the match against time mentioned in our paper a few days since, in one hour and five minutes. It is said that Mr. Reed can be backed for $1000 that no individual except the famous Stannard, can perform the same feat in the same time.

Accident.—A man fell from the third story of a warehouse on Broad street. He was so much injured from the fall that he died soon after.

Robbery.—The store of Mr. John Brendlinger, in 3d street below Callowhill, was broken open on the 17th inst. and robbed of property to the amount of near $3000.

A party of eight ladies and gentleman were [illegible] the time worn walls of Fort Erie, in which they were celebrating the 4th, by a pic nic dinner. The major took them all prisoners and marched them some two miles, when he discharged them on their parole of honor!

A newly invented wooden Hame, at Rochester, is said to be exempt from the objection of that in use, which galls the neck of the horse.

The girl Eliza Bailley, who set fire to the House of Refuge in New York, has been tried and found guilty. The Jury recommended her to the mercy of the court, as she did the deed not from any malice, but from a wish to escape.

Twenty-five Bachelors to one Lady!—So it is in the town of Dubuque, situated on the Mississippi river, containing about 1000 inhabitants, five hundred miles above St. Louis. Only think of it!

Mysterious.—We are informed, says the Boston Evening Journal, that Cyrus Vaile, of Upton, was drowned on Thursday night last. His body was found in about twenty feet of water, with the bight of a rope about his neck, with an iron weight on each end. On the same night his house and barn, and his corn house, with a quantity of grain, and a valuable horse, were destroyed by fire.

Fair Trade.—"I have a little advertisement in your paper this morning, Mr. Printer, you can let me have five or six of your papers I suppose, and not charge me any thing."

"Certainly, sir. When a man goes into your store and buys a vest pattern, I presume he gets a hand saw gratis."

Puzzle for the Postmasters.—The following lucid and elegant superscription, is copied from a letter dropped into the post-office of Buffalo: "Metilde Goghben of georgo Steat of ellinoyce Amereca." Who can wonder, says the Journal, at some postmasters being short in temper.

The report that the President had stricken the name of Midshipman Sherburne from the rolls of the Navy, for having killed Midshipman Key in a duel, is not true. He was the challenged party and endeavored honorably to avoid the meeting.

The Maryland Insurance Company have recently made the extraordinary dividend of one hundred dollars on each share of stock.

In Haverhill, at a single manufactory, 16,500 pairs of shoes were packed and sent away in one day last week. Quite a *whole-soled* concern.

In Mexico is said to be a law, that if a man kills another in a duel, he becomes responsible for the debts of the deceased.

City Bank of Buffalo.—The book for subscriptions to the capital stock of this bank, $400,000, is closed. The whole amount subscribed was, we learn, two millions of dollars.—*Buffalo Jour.*

Buffalo and Erie Railroad.—The books for subscription to the stock of this Company were closed in our city last week. The amount subscribed was $1,080,700. The whole capital is $650,000. The value anticipated for this stock may be judged of from the simple fact above set forth.—*Ib.*

It is said—and if it be true, it certainly forms another remarkable coincidence in our history, that the first five Presidents—Washington, John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe—all entered upon the duties of the office in their 58th year.

There is a man in France who has been in bed constantly for sixty years; at the expiration of fifty he talked some of getting up, but upon the whole concluded to lie fifteen years longer.

Utica and Schenectady Railroad.—A locomotive engine, with several loaded cars in train, went on Thursday week from Schenectady to St. Johnsville, a distance of about 50 miles, in three hours.

The New York Star says,—"the strikes—the combinations—the Trades Unions—are doing more serious injury to the cause of industry and good morals, than a war or a revolution of years duration. Idleness of the worst kind will be the inevitable result—even boys who are receiving from twelve shillings to three dollars a week for light work, run away—demand more wages, and turn loafers and vagabonds. The very worst prospects and results may be expected from this state of things."

A Boston paper announces the arrival in that city of the notorious Rosina Townsend.

Ransom Clarke, the only survivor of Major Dade's command, is now in New York.

Locomotives.—In London, all inventions for speed are to be surpassed. A model is advertised for exhibition in that city, which is to go one hundred miles an hour on a rail road, without steam.

A huge bear weighing 500 pounds, lately walked into the village of Chester, Vt. and was killed, skinned, and eaten.

Sergeant Wilde's extra fee, in the old Atwood case before the Lords, is 5000 guineas! His opening speech will be over ten days.

The Leeds petition for Irish Reform, received 5000 signatures in one day.

William Trask, the fireman of the engine of the Providence train, whose leg and collar bone were broken, last week, by the collision of the engine, died at the Hospital, on Thursday night. He has left a wife and one child.—*Boston Cour.*

An Arabian proverb assimilates men of great loquacity and moderate intellects, to grist mills, of which we only hear the annoying clatter, without ever carrying away any flour.

A Vein.—A Virginia paper says that a vein of rich copper ore has been found in Orange county, in that state, fifty feet in width, and *lying five miles* in length! We trust, for the good of Old Virginny, that the writer was not in a lying vein when he wrote this.

The receipts of the Astor House (the new hotel in the city of New York) are said to be over $1400 a day!

It is rumoured, says a Toronto, U. C. paper, that the Episcopal Methodists and Primitive Methodists of Canada, are about to unite in preserving the Episcopal form of government, but with the improvement of a delegation of conference, composed of one third ministers and two-thirds laymen.

Candor.—The Count de Charolois, of the blood royal of France, was a man of infamous character, and committed more than one murder. When Louis the fifteenth pardoned him for one of these atrocities, he said to him. "I tell you fairly, cousin, that I will pardon any man who murders you."

Books and Women.—A good book and a good woman are excellent things for those who know how justly to appreciate their value. There are men, however, who judge of both from the beauty of the covering.

The Mexico Diaro, (government paper) of the 27th May, announces that Mr. Parkenham, the British minister had paid a visit to the president *pro tem.* of Mexico, "to express his sympathy at the unfortunate news of the taking of the general-in-chief of the army of operations in Texas." The Diaro adds—"This has filled the Mexican people with gratitude for this gentleman, who has proved himself a worthy representative of a great and powerful nation.

A mad Cow.—The New York Mercantile Advertiser of Monday says,—"A mad cow, or one said to be mad, created considerable excitement in the lower part of the city, yesterday morning. An attempt was made to shoot her, near the Bowling Green, the gun being charged with shot, did not injure her. She was finally killed near Fulton Market, after having run over two or three persons, who were not materially injured."

A Murder.—The Louisville Journal of a late date says—"Mr. William Avery, overseer of James McConnell's plantation in Marshall county, Miss. was murdered by a negro on the 29th ult. while in the act of correcting the negro's wife. The offender is in Raleigh jail."

The 4th of July was celebrated in New Orleans, by orations in French and English, delivered respectively by E. A. Canon, and G. B. Duncan, Esq.

The Red River Gazette, (Nachitoches, La.) of the 11th ult. says that the steamer Statesman arrived there on the previous Monday, bringing a company of 50 men from Georgia, well provided with muskets, on their way to Texas.

The Hon. William H. Seward has been appointed Agent of the General Land Office in Chatauque county, and has accepted the appointment. The Albany Evening Journal justly remarks that the station is at this time one of great delicacy and responsibility, and one which Mr. Seward has assumed without solicitation on his part. He will, no doubt discharge the duties with honor to himself and advantage to all others.

It is well known that the widow and family of the Ettrick Shepherd, are left in a comparative state of indigence. A most respectable and influential committee, have taken up their case, and a fund is raising, the income of which will be applied to the support of the widow and five children, until the latter can provide for themselves. Any of the admirers of the deceased Poet, in this vicinity, who feel inclined to contribute any thing to this meritorious object, may forward the same to this office, and rely on the amount being remitted to the committee in Scotland, through a direct channel.—*Alb. Adv.*

Pretty Considerable.—Sundry Jewellers, not many years ago claimed of the Prince of Wales, the value of certain jewels furnished, in the course of three years, to his Royal Highness! After an impartial hearing, the Jury awarded to the plaintiffs, as their due, the pretty considerable sum of *fifty thousand nine hundred pounds sterling.*

English Paupers.—Nearly all the vessels that arrive in New York from British ports, bring out great numbers of paupers. The other day the British brig Socrates, arrived here from Rye, with 71 passengers. All of them, Capt. Metcalf informs, had their passage paid, and were fitted out for the passage with provisions, &c. by the parishes. Some families then [illegible] received 1l. from the parish.

The Commercial Advertiser says,—"A young man named Henry W. Miller, was sadly bitten by a mad dog, in Renwick street, and also a lad, son of Mr. Wm. Mount, in Broadway. Who is to answer for the loss of life, and the agony of friends, occasioned by the dogs of the present season?"

Mr. Nicholas Bovee, and his brothers, of Hanover, Chatauque county, have recently received information which gives them good ground to believe that they have become heirs to a snug fortune of *four millions of dollars*, by the death of an old lady in Holland, and that the money is ready for them. One of them has gone to Philadelphia to investigate the matter with the Dutch Consul.—*N. Y. Cour. & Enq.*

The first Election for Representatives to the twenty-fifth Congress (that is, to serve for two years from the 4th day of March next) took place, in the State of Louisiana, on the first Monday in this month, and will be heard from within a week. In two out of the three Districts there was no *opposition* to the re-election of the present Whig Representatives, Henry Johnson and Rice Garland. In the third District, Gen. Ripley (the present Representative) was opposed by Gen. P. Thomas, the late Representative, and the contest was expected to be a close one.

Bath at the Berkley Springs, Virginia, was once the favorite resort of Washington, where he was always wont to pass the hot months of July and August. The house he occupied, is still pointed out to the visitor, and though this ancient and fashionable retreat of Virginia's aristocracy has since been eclipsed, says the Baltimore Chronicle, by the splendors of the Sulphur and Saratoga, it is still a charming place, and the epicure especially will find his taste gratified with the relish of the fine fat mutton and venison of the surrounding mountains.

Dade's Massacre.—Ransom Clarke, the only one of the three individuals who escaped from the massacre of Major Dade's command, is now in the city of New York. Covered as he is with wounds some still open, he has just made a tedious and painful journey to obtain his pension. This he cannot at best receive for some months, meantime his pecuniary position is one which presents a strong appeal to the American public.—*Cour. & Enq.*

Red river raft.—Captain Reeve is making slow but sure progress in the removal of the immense raft obstructing the progress of this river. He writes to the editor of the Arkansas Gazette, that as he advances, he constantly leaves behind him an excellent steamboat navigation. He says two old steamers have sunk in the raft; and that fifteen have passed up since the 1st of January, a distance of 115 miles where the raft was formally located. The emigration, he says, is immense.

A good Day's Wages.—A London paper gives the following statement of Madame Malibran de Beriot's engagements and receipts. She goes to Covent-garden at 7 o'clock in the evening, and before nine she pockets 152l. At a quarter before ten she repairs to the Hanover square Rooms, sings one song, which occupies nine minutes, for which she receives twenty-five guineas. At a quarter past ten she repairs sometimes to Rothschild's, or at some one of the nobility's houses, English or foreign, and sings another song, or perhaps two, for which she receives another twenty-five guineas.—And several times lately she has attended morning benefit concerts at the King's theatre, for each of which she has pocketed an additional two hundred guineas. Making 387l 10s. in a day.

Texians.—Two hundred and fifty of the real hunters of Kentucky, says the New Orleans Courier of the 24th ultimo, arrived this morning from Louisville, on their way to Texas. It is said that it is their intention to try their skill and the efficacy of their rifles on the Mexicans, and after getting rid of the "varmint," take the sage advice of General Houston, that is, "plant corn."

The New Bank.—The subscriptions made to the capital stock of the "Bank of the State of N. York" amounted to about three millions; and this, although no person is by the charter permitted to subscribe for more than twenty-five shares.

A Good Rule.—Whenever you enter an apartment occupied by another individual, if the door is closed before you enter, *close it after you*. If, on the contrary, it stands invitingly open—*let it remain so.*

The ladies of London have agreed to present the Hon. Grantley Berkley with a piece of plate for procuring them a gallery in the House of Commons. Subscription limited to a guinea a piece.

The Bishop of London, so celebrated for his oratorical and argumentative powers, is quite indisposed.

A new novel from the pen of Mr. Simms, the author of "Guy Rivers," is in press in New York, and will be published in the course of a fortnight.

Southern Wealth.—The Vicksburg Advertiser estimates the present cotton crop of the State of Mississippi, at 100 millions of pounds, or from 10 to 15 millions of dollars.

"Spirits from the Vasty Deep."—The old ship Detroit, which was taken from the British at the battle of Lake Erie, during the late war, by the gallant Perry, and which has been sunk ever since 1815, has been hauled up, refitted, and is now used as a packet and merchant vessel, from Buffalo to Detroit. She is about 300 tons burthen, is fitted up in good style, for passengers and merchandize, and is soon to take her place in the Eagle Line.

Upper Canada.—The elections in Upper Canada indicate a "great reaction" in favor of the tories. The Republican party, as the Montreal Herald calls it, has lost ground surprisingly since 1834, and now appears to be in a lean minority.

Fires in New York.—About 10 o'clock on Wednesday evening, last week, the Methodist Church in John-st. was discovered to be on fire. On opening the doors, the floors were found covered with chips and shavings, several benches in flames, and a miserable wretch crouched beneath one of them, who affected insanity. He had a crucifix in his hands, several Catholic tracts in his pockets, and gave his name 'John Patrick Kelly, printer, late of Philadelphia.'

The alarm had scarcely subsided, when flames burst forth from the basement of the five-story building No. 36 Gold-st. occupied below as a book-publishing office by Mr. George Dearborn, and at the same instant from the brick stable of Mr. Brown, Franklin Coffee-House, in the rear of the foregoing—leaving no room to doubt the fiendish agency of an incendiary. The house on Gold-st. was occupied, over Mr. Dearborn, by Pell & Brother, type-founders, (second story;) Scatcherd & Adams printers, (third;) Fenwick & Fiora, binders, (fourth;) and by Pell's foundry again, (fifth.) The building was consumed, with all its contents, excepting the stereotype plates, account-books, &c. of Mr. Dearborn, which were preserved in an iron safe. Nothing was removed from the building. A person who lodged in the fifth story saved himself by sliding down the water-pipe. Mr. Brown's stable and another, with the packing-box factory and work-shop of Mr. Bloomer, were destroyed. Total loss, not less than $100,000. Mr. Dearborn was fully insured, (having saved his plates;) Scatcherd & Adams partially; Bloomer not at all. This is the fourth or fifth time that the latter has been burnt out within a few years. The other sufferers have likewise been such at least once before within a short time. Mr. Dearborn had just left the city that afternoon on an Eastern tour.

Before the fire in Gold-st. was fully quelled, another was discovered in Mr. Lawall's carpenter's shop, 190 Franklin-st. which destroyed the following buildings: 192 Franklin-st. occupied by R. Millegrand, 188 tenanted by J. H. Garnes, H. Simpson, and a colored family. 186 occupied by Mrs. Foster, Mr. De Noyes, and a colored family. 194 the grocery store of D. F. Ruckel, 493 Greenwich-street, a chandler's shop, and two houses in the rear—one of them the workshop of Mr. Martin, shoemaker.

Col. Crockett.—A correspondent of the Courier, writing from Galveston bay, gives a very different account of the manner in which the gallant Crockett met his fate from any that we have yet seen. He says that it is stated by an eye witness that—

"After the Mexicans had got possession of the Alamo, the fighting had ceased, and it was clear day light, *six* Americans were discovered near the wall yet unconquered, and were instantly surrounded and ordered by General Castrillon to surrender, and who did so under a promise of his protection, finding resistance any longer in vain—indeed perfect madness. Castrillon was brave and not cruel, and disposed to save them. He marched them up to that part of the fort where stood 'his excellency,' surrounded by his murderous crew, his sycophantic officers. David Crockett was one of the six. The steady, fearless step, and undaunted tread, together with the bold demeanor of this hardy veteran—'his firmness and noble bearing' to give the words of the narrator, had a most powerful effect on himself and Castrillon. Nothing daunted, he marched up boldly in front of Santa Anna, looked him steadfastly in the face, while Castrillon addressed 'his excellency,' 'Sir, here are *six* prisoners I have taken alive; how shall I dispose of them?' Santa Anna looked at Castrillon fiercely; flew into a most violent rage, and replied, 'Have I not told you before how to dispose of them? Why do you bring them to me?' At the same time his brave officers drew and plunged their swords into the bosoms of their defenceless prisoners!! So anxious and intent were these blood thirsty cowards to gratify the malignity of this inveterate tyrant, that Castrillon barely escaped being run through in the scuffle, himself. Castrillon rushed from the scene apparently horror-struck—sought his [illegible] and never [illegible] spoke to Santa Anna after. This was the fate of poor Crockett, and in which there can be no mistake. Who the *five* others were, I have not been able to learn. Three other wounded prisoners were discovered and brought before 'his excellency,' and were ordered to be shot. There are certain reasons why the name of the narrator of these events should not be made known. I will only repeat that he was an eye witness."

From the Pensacola Gazette.

The following letter has been politely furnished us for publication. The information which it contains is important to all who may have occasion to visit Tampa Bay:

U. S. ship Concord, off Passage Island, Tampa Bay, May 26, 1836.

Sir—I have the honor to inform you that I have planted a beacon on Egmont Island, to point out the entrance to Tampa Bay. It is a spar 80 feet high, with a barrel on it, painted white and black, and may be seen before the land.

To enter the bay in safety, bring the beacon to bear E. ½ S. by compass, then run for it until you strike 3½ fathoms water, which will take you over the bar; then steer E. ½ N. until the beacon bears E. by S., and then follow the northern bank, which can always be seen within a cable's length. Run for the beacon to near a cable's length, and you will have 10 fathoms water, the beacon bearing south; then run E. by S. to 4½ or 5 fathoms, then E. N. E. 6 miles, and N. E. to 3 fathom off Mangrove Point, then north to 4 fathoms, and N. E. to the anchorage at Gadsden's Point. I have the honor to be, with great regard, your obedient servant,

M. P. MIX, Commander.

To commodore A. J. Dallas, commanding naval forces of the United States in West Indies and Gulf of Mexico, Pensacola.

MORE OF MEXICO.

The subjoined will show that there is a bad feeling in the Mexicans towards our countrymen. Whether in this instance it was an expression of *general* dislike, or only an instance of cupidity on the part of the assailants, we do not know.

Consulate of the United States, Metamoras, 7th June, 1836.

Sir—I have this day been informed by Jonathan Walker, master of the sloop Supply, of New Bedford, that on or about the 12th ult. he sailed from New Orleans in ballast, bound to Tampico, that his vessel was driven ashore by contrary winds on the 24th ult. about 40 miles south of the mouth of the Rio Bravo del Norte; that on the evening of the 2d inst. while the crew, consisting of the master, his son and another seaman, were endeavoring to get the vessel afloat, they were attacked by four Mexicans from the shore, armed with knives, pistols and muskets, who shot Captain Walker in the arm, and on their attempting to stab him, he and his son made their escape by swimming into the breakers, where they remained until dark, and afterwards succeeded in reaching this place without further molestation. The other seaman was pursued on the beach by the assassins, who have no doubt murdered him. Upon the receipt of this information, I immediately communicated the facts to the first Alcayde, who has this moment despatched a party of armed men to the spot where the outrage was committed, with orders to apprehend the delinquents and protect the property belonging to the wreck.

I have the honor to be
With great respect, sir,
Your most ob't serv't,
D. W. SMITH.

To Jas. W. Breedlove, Esq. Collector of the Customs, N. Orleans.

LATEST FROM THE SOUTH.

By the arrival at Norfolk of the steam-packet from Charleston, papers have been received from the latter place to Friday last. They contain the order of Gen. Scott, on resigning the command of the army into the hands of Gen. Jessup. Gen. S. came passenger in the packet, and proceeded on to Washington. His order contains nothing later in relation to the Creek war, which he considers at an end.

The Charleston Courier of the 23d inst. says—"We have conversed with several gentleman who arrived in this city, last evening, by the Rail Road from Mobile. They came through the Creek nation by private conveyance. They state that near Tuscogee, on Wednesday last, 6th instant, they fell in with a part of Gen. Jessup's command, having in charge about 1600 of captured Indians. Many of them continued to surrender themselves, while others are still at large, trying to make their way to Florida.—The new or upper road was to be lined by companies of the United States' troops, and the bridge, &c. put in repair, in order to replace the mail route on it as soon as possible. The war, they state, was no doubt at an end."

A letter from Fort Mitchell under date of the 2d inst. says: "The war is at an end, without the army's firing a gun. General Scott has just reached this place, after a thorough traverse of the Creek nation for the last ten days. The Indians finding themselves most completely surrounded by overwhelming numbers, have from day to day surrendered and been captured without giving us the least appearance of a fight.—On yesterday the noted Jim Henry and his band, were taken by a part of the army. The chiefs and murderers, who can be identified, of this unfortunate race, will be put to death, the others will be forthwith sent to the west. A small party of the Hitchites have attempted their escape to Florida, but we trust have been overtaken by three horse companies who left Roanoke eight days since in hot pursuit."

Extract of a letter dated

Metamoras, June 5, 1836.

This city is filling daily by the returning remnant of the Mexican army of "operations." Don Ramirez y Sesma has passed through on his way to Mexico. He is attended only by the necessary servants for the road, General Urrea has been here about eight or ten days. His force, consisting of about three hundred men, is stationed at the Brazos de Santos, in order to guard that point, as it is apprehended that the Texians meditate an attack on this port. Filisola is expected here in a day or two, if report be correct, from which alone I speak, as we know nothing officially.

"Vera Cruz, June 14.

"The intelligence received at this place respecting the defeat of Santa Anna by General Houston, and which resulted in the capture of his person and the destruction of the Mexican troops engaged in the conflict, operated as a thunderbolt on the minds of the people, who conceived that the alleged omnipotency of their chieftain was irresistible; the news was too appalling to be admitted as a matter of fact, and even to the present time is scarcely credited. The editors of the government papers have the audacity to charge Gen. Gaines with having aided "the rebel troops," by which the battle was won. There are various reasons to induce us to believe that the present form of government is not according to the taste, interest and feelings of the great mass of the Mexican people, and must shortly undergo some change. The federal system, that is, the constitution of 1824, with some modifications, will probably be re-established in Mexico; but that general Santa Anna will ever again have the opportunity of exercising his influence over the people, (admitting his return) is quite out of the question. There is no doubt of the existence of a strong party against him, and the principles of his administration, and which must very soon gain the ascendency. Movements in favor of federalism have already taken place at Guadalaxara, Guanaxuata, Valadolid, and in the state of Oajacca. It is said that 500 troops, were a few days since despatched from Puebla, to restore order, and enforce the laws of the government in Oajacca, who, willing to avail themselves of the first opportunity of seceding from the administration, united themselves under the banner of those who had pronounced in favor of a change of government."

"Mexico, June 6.

"The Americans in this city are abused daily by the public prints, and menaced with the threats of taking their individual property to pay the expenses of the Texas war, alleging that the Americans were the cause of all their disasters."

LATER FROM FRANCE.

By the Normandie, Capt. Pelk, we have our French files to June 11th:—

The President of the Council stated in the Chambers that it was the intention of the Government to retain possession of Algiers, as it would, if abandoned by them, be taken possession of by some great power, England, Russia or the United States.

M. Barbet, a manufacturer at Rowen, has spun some Cotton raised at Algiers, quite equal to American.

Captain Pardaillon has been charged to visit the English Leeward Islands and the Spanish and Dutch Colonies. He goes in the brig F[illegible]bert.

The squadron of observation at Toulon, including the Levant station amounts to 11 ships of the line, 6 frigates, and 20 brigs and sloops.

It is rumoured in the Messager that Lord Granville has communicated that it is the intention of the British Government to occupy all the accessable points on the Coast of Biscay.

The part of the French squadron which transported the 4000 men to Gen. D'Atlanges, are said to be destined to Tangiers to overawe the Emperor of Morocco.—This consists of five ships of the line, a frigate, and two ships of a smaller force, to be assembled under Admiral Hugon by the 10th, at Mers-el-Kebir. While General Bugeaud is marching against Abdel Kader, the squadron is to ask an explanation of the Emperor touching his equivocal conduct in respect to the Emir, the greater part of whose army [illegible] said to have been furnished by Morocco.

M. Luis G. Cuevas, charge d'affaires of the Republic of Mexico, flatly denies in the Paris journal, the cruelties imputed to Santa Anna by the American papers.—This was to be expected from such a quarter.

The Baronnes de Feucheres has abandoned her intention of going to London, having purchased a hotel in the Place Vendome for 3[illegible] francs.

The Prussian Minister, M. Ancillon, a Frenchman by birth, is shortly to be united to the Marchioness Flore de Verquineul, of Brussels, waiting lady to Princess Louisa of Netherlands.

The five brothers Rothschild are to meet at Frankfort at the celebration of the approaching nuptials in their family: the young couple (cousins) are each to have a settlement of 100,000[illegible]

Theresa Van Mol of East Flanders is convicted of the murder of her father in complicity with her lover. Her approaching accouchment will delay the execution.

There is still talk in one of the papers of [illegible]fying Paris according to the ancient regime [illegible] bastiles, trellised gates, drawbridges, &c. Every thing to eradicate and extinguish the mo[illegible] and revolutionary spirit of the Trois Jours [illegible] restore the arm of feudal power.

The Cathedral of Chartres one of the most beautiful models of the Gothic—in its species particularly—in all Europe, has recently been on fire. It has been frequently on fire since the year 972.

The Bey of Oran at his farm near Bouffarik has lately received an accession of 24 cultivators from France.

In the cleansing of the Scheld the old bed raked out of the mud, form an important article of trade for the purpose of manure.

Turkey.—The Greek rebels and Albanese of the South, are dispersed. The Sultan has [illegible] 12,000 men on the Turco Greek frontier to watch their movements in the neighborhood of Larissa.

Greece.—The Greek Ambassador at Constantinople, has procured a revocation of the ordinance subjecting Greek vessels to be visited by Turkish customs.

Syria.—There is much discontent in the Egyptian army from the arrearages of pay.

Ibrahim Pacha continues to levy exactions on goods exported by all other nations, but the English. It was thought the French had once more influence that any other power with his father the Viceroy of Egypt.

The French Princes are now visiting Vienna—the Palace of Schoenbrunn—dining with the royal family, Prince Metternich, &c. In [illegible] meanding through the saloons of those [illegible] palaces, curious reflections must sometimes occur to them of the scenes of splendor that once existed here when the greatest Captain of the age entered as an imperial conqueror into this capital of the descendants of the Cæsars and afterwards bore off as his prize from her favorite gardens of Schoenbrunn the proud and beauteous daughter of the monarch he subdued to wear a crown, which with her husband's [illegible] soon to be relinquished for inglorious exile. [illegible] the only offspring of that noble union was [illegible] cold neglect to perish a lingering death in the gorgeous halls of his ancestry now thrown [illegible] to servile homage to those who occupy that [illegible] to which he was the legitimate heir.

The King of the two Sicilies is visiting [illegible] the Pope at Rome, to which place it is understood the Prince of Capua and Miss Smith (Princess of Capua) are about to return to their brother.

Cramer, Addison, and Beale, of Regent [street] have given 1000 guineas for the music of "Maid of Artois."

The Duke d'Elchingen, 2d son of Ney, is aide-de-camp of the Duke of Orleans.

There is a regular communication by steam between Paris and Rouen.

Kalbrenner, the composer is arrived in Paris from Holland.

Baron de Neuville (long in the United States) is on a visit to his estates in Berry.

Rossini, the great composer, is to be at the Rothschild wedding.

From the London Satirist.

Lord Mayor Copeland hearing that a meeting had been held in Dublin against the House of Lords declared the thing to be impossible, it could not be held in Dublin if held against the House of Lords, which was in London.

Judge Park is of opinion that a crisis in [illegible] affairs is near at hand, and that it is [illegible] the Lords began to consider the propriety of changing their tactics, and "dropping [illegible] penitence" in order to ensure their [illegible] safety. We somewhat agree with his [illegible] ing judgship.

"Do you think Londonderry would give [illegible] in case we came to a collision with the Commons?" asked Wellington of Cumberland. "He would give his ears first" replied the [illegible] Kew. "That is going great lengths certainly," sardonically remarked the Duke.

The packet Margaret, brought over the other day, a large number of pigs from Ireland. [illegible] donderry says there are too many Irish [illegible] said to [illegible] here already.

Philadelphia Prices Current.
FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 22.
Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, from Richards's Sprctor, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

ASHINGTON SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.
Saturday, July 23, 1836.

COLLECTIONS.

Mr. William A. Pe—, Jr., has started on a collecting tour through the State, and will probably visit all the post offices and towns in the state. Subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post and Spirit of the Times have not yet paid their subscriptions to the end of the present year, are requested to attend to the matter, at their residences so as to prevent the necessity of his visiting them. He will be there facilitate in his collecting; and they will thereby save themselves much useful time. Under favorable circumstances, a collector finds many difficulties to contend with.

Persons disposed to patronize a valuable and elegant new publication, the National Atlas, to commence about the first of August; will please call at the office of the Saturday Evening Post and see a specimen—it is unsurpassing.

TEXAS AND MEXICO.—In the first and forthcoming number of the *National Atlas*, which we shall issue about the last of the present month, will be found a map of Texas, and much useful and interesting matter, which we have on hand, in relation both to Texas and Mexico, and shall, accordingly, lay it before our readers, in the first number of that work. The editor of the *National Intelligencer*, by the way whose views on Texas are characterised by great good sense; expresses the opinion that the Congress *will not pursue a precipitate policy* in entertaining, at this time, the question of Texian independence—assigning as a reason for that opinion, that it would be unwise in the government on the subject, while the war is yet raging between Texas and Mexico, would be to embarrass the action of the former, on our part, in the contest between the two belligerent powers—a policy the policy and practice of this government, we should foresee, he thinks, evil to those States in the ultimate subjection of which we may fear for the union from any further extension of the *slave* area. This, perhaps, (no doubt) is the true ground for the policy of this Republic, "Texas far shall thou go, and further!"

GIRARD COLLEGE.

We learn that the Board of Trustees intrusted with the management of this institution, have decided on the property of deposit being an agent for the sale of the Girard Estate. It must be a work of herculean labor, to bring into proper and efficient systems of education in use there, and selecting one subject to the further approval of the Board of Trustees, for their instruction—and further comprehend the selection of a proper teacher of such mathematical and philosophical branches as may be deemed advisable for the purpose of the institution. We have heard that Professor Bache will be the President of the Institution, and is to examine the European Institutions. The author of his reputation is one that will require the exercise of no small portion of judgment and good taste.

We highly approve of the course pursued on this occasion, by the Board, more especially as many of the systems of education in use in Europe, have recently been found to be greatly superior to any that are employed here. The system of military education at Westpoint, which has been adopted in the unthousanded advantages in the country, is, we believe, on its general outlines, taken from one now used by the Prussian government, and there are several other institutions of the same experimental character already repeated. The Board will select the most approved features of the different systems that may be presented to them, and the Girard College shall be inconsistent with the customs and institution of this country, and the peculiar progress of the age.

As this is a subject in which every portion of our readers must feel considerable interest, we have availed ourselves opportunity of learning further particulars in relation to it.

THE WAST.—Our last intelligence from the west states that an army of 3000 Mexicans had taken up the line of march upon Texas, under the command of Generals Urrea and Sesma. Gaines. A few days ago, General Cos was at Matamoras, with 1500 men, and on the road, General Urrea, with 1500 more, and in eight or ten days. He, with reinforcements, would be at the Nueces. In the west, and from the Rio Grande, it is apprehended that the attack on this port. Filisola was at Monclova, with 1500 men, and I speak, as we know

VERA CRUZ, June 14.
Arrived at this place from Tampico, Anna by General Urrea in the capture and destruction of the Mexican vessels, operated on the coasts of the people, who consider it insubordinacy of these while; the news was received as a matter of fact, time is scarcely remembered, permanent peace have been made with Texas, by which the latter becomes reasonably independent form of government, and the Mexican people, come change. The constitution of 1824, remains, will probably be restored that general basis, have the opportunity of deciding upon the question of the existence of strong government of his country must very soon pass the limits of indecision. Mexico, at Guadalajara, and in the state of 300 troops, were a few days since, on their way to the assistance of the government. Santa Anna, it is said, has issued a proclamation from the Mexican people, that he will not be present in favor of a

—MEXICO, June 6.
At this early period of the season, the heat is oppressive and menaced with the most disastrous consequences. The Texas war, although the cause of all their

ROM FRANCE.
Capt. Polk, we have received from Havre, the 11th. Council stated in the message of the intention of the the Chambers of Deputies, to by them, be taken possession, power, England, adjusted.

INTERVENTION IN BOMBAY, Ireland at Algiers, quite open

has been charged to the Islands and the Spanish Main, to the 1st of May last.

servation at Toulon, station amounts to 11 ships and 30 brigs and sloops of war. Monsieur Mallet Du Pan, has been indicated that it is the intention of the government to occupy all the coast of Barbary, with a force of 25,000 men, which is to be under the command of Marshal Clausel.

D'Allanges, are expected to intervene in the affairs of the Spanish government on the subject, while the war is yet raging between Texas and Mexico, would be an interference, on our part, in the contest between the two belligerent powers—a policy the policy and practice of this government, we should foresee, he thinks, evil to those States in the ultimate subjection of which we may fear for the union from any further extension of the *slave* area. This, perhaps, (no doubt) is the true ground for the policy of this Republic, "Texas far shall thou go, and further!"

Frenchmen has abandoned the Spanish service, and Marie Christine has left Madrid.

er, M. Ancillon, a French gentleman, has been appointed to be united to the Portuguese of Brussels, and Mr. Van de Weyer, Hatfield had re-entered the ministerial Portugal. By the young cousin of the late Duke of East Flanders is engaged to be married to the Princess Louise, daughter of the Belgians.

ader of the papers of the Duke of Orleans, to the natural regret of the Duke of Orleans, to extinguish the noble family of the Duke of Orleans.

Duchess of the throne of the Gothic—in its simplicity of Europe, has recently been the Duchess of Berry, and Marie Caroline.

t his farm near Bustleton, in accession of 24 cattle.

the Schelf the old lion of Europe, is an important article of the Schelf, and the Schelt echools and Alliances, and the Spanish Peninsula. Portugal Greek frontier, and the Turkish Ambassador at Constantinople has received the revocation of the order for the recall of Ambassadors to the United States to be visited by

rich discontents in the Ionian Islands, and the Greeks to invite exasperation of other nations, but the Greeks are not to be trifled with. Their power with his fleet

ns are now visiting Vienna, Petersburgh, Berlin, Munich, Dresden, Stuttgard, Carlsruhe, &c. In the salons of those courts, the Greeks are acknowledged

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

OLD GRIMKEY'S SON.

Old Grimkey's boy [illegible]
A clever lad is he—
He's only strength'ned, not in half,
To make two sons like me.

He has a sort of waggish look,
And cracks a harmless joke—
He claims an equal share of work
Except in Sunday's smoke.

He's kind and lib'ral to the poor,
That is, to Number One—
He sometimes sees a load of wood,
And joins it when he's done.

He's always ready for a job—
(When paid previous) for shoes,
He's often at the Uniteges,
And breaks bread and shoes.

Like honest men, he pays his debts,
No bar has up or down—
At labour, he peels to in vests,
But when at home, he runs.

His life was written some time since,
And meaning well to those
He makes a packet when he secures,
An other people's nose.

When once oppress'd he proved his blood,
Not content with the yoke—
But now he carries license in cap,
And when a team, a cloak!

He's dropped beneath a southern sky,
He's lived on northern ice—
He's taller by a foot or more,
When standing on his toes!

In church he cried as all that's said,
Whenever preacher rise—
They say it was because in tears,
When dust got in his eyes!

A man remarkable at all times,
Must sure immortal be—
And if not that all because he is
Old Grimkey's progeny.

A dandy asked a lady what kind of whiskers she thought most becoming—such, and she, as most account to keeping.

A CHILD'S DESCRIPTION OF THE RAILROAD.—A little fellow who had just begun to talk, was taken down to the Depot, a few days ago to see the Cars. He went and on being asked what he saw there, he said "I was a white road, it crosses, that went without any horses, and had a great tea-kettle on before, boiling; and they were going' out, and all the gentlemen were in to get their supper."

A BOTTOMLESS STRANGER.—"Who dat big negro coming' down de road, Cuff?"

"Who dat?—Why, don't you know him?"

"No—but guess he some 'mighted stranger."

"Guess he is—he come down de Rail-stance from de chief engineer on Squire Jeams' rail."

"No—you don't say so, Cuff."

A modern writer sums the following enumeration of the elements of a female character:—"Pride of birth, pride of station, pride of wealth, pride of beauty, pride of the intellect, the deference, the denial, the conceit, the pique of love, the flash of rage, the sparkling of hope, the languishment of softness, the quiet of suspicion, the fire of jealousy, and the haste of pleasure."

A farmer having had a red a man to reap two or three acres of barley, went out in the field, and found him reclining under the shade of a tree. "What in the master," inquired he, "Oh," said the man, "I feel amazingly drop-sick.

ORIGINAL.—Pat came in the cars about one o'clock at night, hooked himself for the place in the second class, and went to bed. He had scarcely got sound asleep when he was called to resume his journey.—"And what will ye charge for the bit of lodging?" "Five cents," was the reply. "Am sure it was kind it is to call me so airly—I'd a mint mid the 'steenth I'd not have the money to pay me bill.—*Dunstable Telegraph.*

ANY OTHER CURIOSITY.—Did you ever hear the answer a noble owed made to a person who asked him "Which could drink the most wine, himself or his noble brother?—a good three bottle man, but also famous for taking especial care of the money. "I never had his brother, "I have no concern with my brother, he will drink any given quantity."

The following curious advertisement was taken from the New York Gazette, or Weekly Post Boy, of Nov. 24, 1766.

"To be seen at the Sign of the Golden Apple at Peck's shop—

"Price six pence, children four coppers,

"A large snake-skin, 11 feet long and 1 or feet one inch wide. It was killed by Gen. Braddock's men, by firing balls into it, since we the Allegheny mountains supposed to be coming down to feed on the dead men—Here it was killed this way found in it by a child supposed to be 1 or years old, together with a live dog. It had a horn on its tail seven inches long; and when it run as fast as any horse.

"All gentlemen and ladies desirous to see it, may apply to the subscriber, at Peck's sign.

JONAS STOUT."

NEW SPECIES OF SALMON.—The Falconers of Dublin, have found an unknown variety of salmon, three feet long, eighteen in circumference,—6-4 at the smallest the fish of a prodigious size, when compared to the lines of very ancient date—belonging to one of William the conqueror's soldiers perhaps.

A YANKEE IN CATARACOO.—The following advertisement we cut from the Lodi Messenger, in New York:

"*By conscience!!!*—We children to leave in a few days at the Land Tavern in Ferry, 14 miles of Ware, more than 20 beans, and the largest lot of tobacco ever was offered. Lunatics and pedlars, Irishmen and whorles, too numerous to mention. We are a going to have one cockfight to beat the cockpit of Jos—call at the first block corresponding on Main and West Streets and see for yourselves.

G. S. HICCOCK & CO.'

FERRET ANSWERS.—At an anniversary meeting of the London Sunday School Union, the Rev. H. Kilpin remarked, that in catechising some children on the subject—"he would be done on earth as it is done in heaven"—the following were the questions and answers:

What is to be done?
The will of God.
Where is it to be done?
On earth.
How is it to be done?
As it is in heaven.
How do you think the angels do the will of God in heaven, as they a s our pastors
They replied, They do it immediately.
The second, They do it eternally.
The third, They do it eminently.
Here a pause ensued, and no child appeared to have any answer: at length some time a little girl arose and said, Why, sir, they do it without asking any questions.

A THEOLOGIST.

You tell us the bottom's very
Doth like a wondrous mist meet—
A shadow in a net of light—
The passing of a dream?

A moment more, and it is gone!
We know not how—we know not where
It came—a breeze—and's—and then
It vanished into air.

Such are we all—we *all* awhile
As joy, as life, as sinner see—
Admonish—and our task is done
Into eternity!

WOMAN.—Women are formed for attachment.—Their gratitude is unbounded. Their love is an unceasing fountain of delight for the man who possesses himself, and knows how to deserve it. But that very keenness of sensibility, if ill used or neglected, would prove the source of your highest misery. Men grow callous—but women—if they are fated to attend us, or abuse it. —*Young Gentleman's Book.*

SCRIPTURE.—There have been many circumstances related of our revolution and the great men who presented and carried it through, which, were they not so well attested, would almost endure a suspicion of their truth, but the following striking coincidence is one of which we do not recollect ever before having seen a record.

Washington, born February 22, 1732, inaugurated 1789; term of service expired in the 65th year of his age.

John Adams, born October 19, 1735, inaugurated 1797; term of service expired in the 65th year of his age.

Jefferson, born April 2, 1743, inaugurated 1801; term of service expired in the 65th year of his age.

Madison, born March 5, 1751, inaugurated 1809; term of service expired in the 65th year of his age.

Monroe, born April 2, 1758, inaugurated 1817; term of service expired in the 65th year of his age.

The above is a list of all the Presidents of the United States (all men of the revolution), who ended their term of service in the 65th year of their age.—J. Q. Adams's term of service, had he been elected a second time, would have ended in his 65th year, but he was defeated.

Had Andrew Jackson, who obtained in 1824, a majority of the Electoral vote, been elected at that time, his second term of service would have expired in his 65th year.—*Balt. Repub.*

CURIOSITY FACT.—It is rumored with truth as a remarkable fact that a challenge has never passed between any two graduates of the Military Academy at West Point, but rarely from them to any other person. We also know ourselves best to esteem it the best feelings and fraternal friendship which the system of discipline in this excellent institution has had a tendency to promote and cultivate among its members. The rigid yet mild and equitable regulations adopted for the government of youth and secludes mutual forbearance and kindness. Those admirable morals inculcated early in life, adorn with a bright and more refining the conduct of the healthful and athletic exercises and constant education inducted at the school, and give a lasting value and solidity to their character, which render those some of the most happy and esteemed citizens of our confederacy.

The following passage from "Dragon Cassegrave" in the Lucky Messenger," contains a lively sketch of the

MISSISSIPPI BOATMAN.

"I was led to reflect that the darling and food not only of Mike Fink had not become extinct beyond the bottoms, when our steamer came to, for a few hours, at Natchez, on her way down the Mississippi. The crew, which on the longer days on a rounded appearance, is marvellously contracted, and consists here for the time some of the lower ones, or Natchez coon-hunters, who, in the business of snake, a kind of road-house, and is the frequent theme of a night's row. At the time of our stop I see, over fifty lines of flat-boats of various sizes lined off in the row opposite this place. Come to the wharf, up to the bank, and you would think a bullet of pretty much the same appearance, and every now and then he would spring round his arms against one of a neighbour, say one "*take dared to come and take the rest of us*," when, without leave of the "owners," he defiance that he hasn't had a fight in a month, and is getting lazy.

"The men standing around do not seem disposed to take much notice of his fellow nor to accept his challenge; and from this I augured that he was a steamer steward, and no one cared to oppose him. For some time he continued shouting at his comrades, and interlarding his speeches with the usual boast of a month's living on a dime, in the west, and having all alligator, half-steam-boat, and half-snapping-tle, with a due dash of lightning," &c. &c.

"Presently a loft stalked in for ex no slang, and hearing the challenge, he may on to rub-bite to it of him, stepped up, and in a dry kind of style looked up to his friend and inquired, 'Why, you've got, my big chicken, eh?'

"And a big one it is, too,' replied the big bully.

"'Well, I guess I'll scull him,' replied the little one, as he sucked into him, as if before he had time to reflect, he was answering upon the deck.

"A general bout of nonsense here from the spectators, and there followed a brief pause, during which from the bystanders, jumped on board the boat, and required the steamer to wait the battle about to be mated him.

"Five minutes appears not to be the signal for several other fights, and in the evening a general row ensued, which ended in the demolition of several edifices and the unbossing of several noses of their integrity; however, during it, no one of our boat left the steamer, and I learned nothing further connected with this scrape."

FATE OF A ROBBER AND HIS WIFE.—We Translate the following from a late French paper—An individual passing through a village in the department of Lozere, at the commencement of the evening, was requested by a man to lend him a knife, which he demanded his purse or his life; the traveller gave him a knife, discovering that he had no other arms in his possession. The robber took the money, and the stranger fled from him. He was not long in perceiving with fear, but, notwithstanding, was encouraged with escaping on such good terms. He soon arrived at a farm, where he thought himself secure; he claimed the hospitality of the master, and related the unfortunate adventure and immediately added that he had recovered in consequence of the knife which he had given to the robber from the remedy of the rubber. The mistress of the house, who was present, cried out that he was a robber, and told him he should sleep in the hay-loft, the other stopping at the garret-window, and the stranger not asleep, and precipitate him into the other apartment, where the woman was, who presented with a hatchet it up to despatch him. Fortunately for the stranger, he anticipated every movement, and seizing the hatchet himself on his guard, for the moment the robber should approach him; this happened a few short time afterwards, when the stranger pretended to have fallen asleep. On the robber's approach, the traveller struck him a violent blow on the head with a stick, which had been left in the room, and threw him into the room below, where the wife, with a single blow of the hatchet, laid the head from the body. The stranger escaped, and, on his arrival at the next village, he related the adventure, when the robber and his wife were arrested and executed for the murder of her own husband.

BEING IN DEBT.

Extract of a "Felle's Confession," from Frazier's Magazine.

Believe me, my son, that of all the kinds of tyranny by which the spirit of man is bowed down and crushed, there is of all the most galling, and the most degrading, hated and wathered, there is one so active in its influences, and so near at hand, as that in which a creditor exercises over his debtor. It is a tyranny that knows not ever; could the savage ability of cruelty imagine anthinm. Observe, too, that its existence entails the degradation and the dependence of one of the master. The latter may be the noblest and the debtor reduced to the condition of a slave, a cringing, fawning to cultivate his favour, may even retain their unmeaning fears. Still he is the master of the relation which subsists between the parties, the debtor retained to the condition of a slave, and exhibiting